

# The State Anthem

## Arkansas

By Eva Ware Barnett

I am thinking tonight of the Southland,  
Of the home of my childhood days,  
Where I roamed through the woods and the meadows  
By the mill and the brook that plays;  
Where the roses are in bloom  
And the sweet magnolia, too,  
Where the jasmine is white  
And the fields are violet blue,  
There a welcome awaits all her children  
Who have wandered afar from home.

### CHORUS

Arkansas, Arkansas, 'tis a name dear,  
'Tis the place I call "home, sweet home";  
Arkansas, Arkansas, I salute thee,  
From thy shelter no more I'll roam.

'Tis a land full of joy and of sunshine,  
Rich in pearls and in diamonds rare,  
Full of hope, faith and love for the stranger,  
Who may pass 'neath her portals fair;  
There the rice fields are full,  
And the cotton, corn and hay,  
There the fruits of the field,  
Bloom in winter months and May,  
'Tis the land that I love, first of all, dear,  
And to her let us all give cheer.

### REPEAT CHORUS

*Adopted by the 1987 General Assembly  
as the Official State Anthem*

